

# THE BAVARIAN PREMIER EISNER ASSASSINATED

# The Daily Mirror

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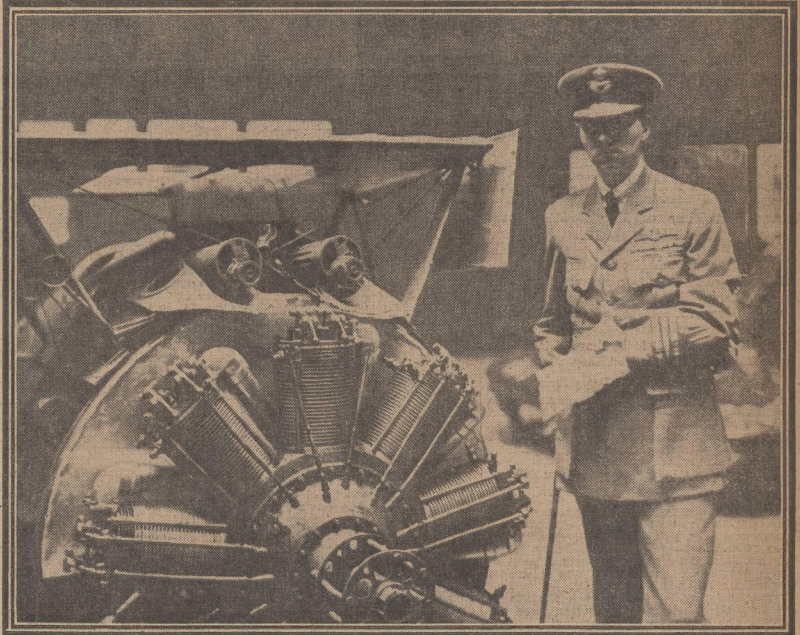
One Penny.

## DE VEULLE IN COURT



Reginald de Veulle, who stands committed to the Old Bailey on a coroner's warrant on a charge of manslaughter, arriving at Bow-street yesterday. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## FOUGHT 60 GERMAN AEROPLANES



Major G. W. Barker, V.C., standing beside the machine in which he fought sixty German 'planes. The machine can be seen at the Canadian Exhibition of War Paintings at the Royal Academy. —(Canadian official.)

## PRIVATE MARRIES A COLONEL'S DAUGHTER.



Pte. Edward Macauley (Canadian Force) was married at Paignton to Miss Alice Annetto Money, daughter of the late Colonel Ernie Edward Money, Bengal Lancers.

## ROYAL WEDDING.



Lieut.-Com. Hugh Bowlby, who will act as best man to his brother officer, Com. the Hon. A. Ramsay, Princess Patricia's fiancé. The wedding takes place on Thursday next.

## GENERAL DEAD.



Lieut.-Gen. Baron Yasumasa Fukushima, who rendered splendid service in the Russo-Japanese war, has died. He attended the Coronation of King Edward.

## A V.C.'s ONE DESIRE.



Private T. G. Turrall, V.C., of Birmingham, with his one little motherless child. His one desire is to obtain a good situation in order to get a nice home for her. He is home on leave arranging for his demobilisation.



# NEW MYSTERY IN DRUG TRAGEDY

Unknown Man Who Left Parcel at an Office.

## DE VEULLE'S DENIALS.

Solicitor's Interview with Him on Question of Cocaine.

Billie Carleton's financial transactions and the mystery of a parcel said to have been left at a solicitor's office were the outstanding features in the resumed hearing at Bow-street, yesterday, of the charge against Reginald de Veulle of the manslaughter of Florence Leonora Stewart (Billie Carleton), the actress, by supplying her with cocaine.

De Veulle is a theatrical dress designer. He already stands committed to the Old Bailey on a coroner's warrant on the charge.

An analyst has declared that the contents of the small gold box, which has been so much in evidence in the case and which belonged to Miss Carleton, was cocaine hydrochloride. De Veulle, immaculately dressed, was remanded till next Friday.

## DEAD ACTRESS' ACCOUNTS.

Balances at Time of Her Death—Hotel Deposit of £225.

Mr. Fortune, on behalf of Messrs. Hockleys, said he wished to refer to a statement made at the last hearing that there was some contract on which Messrs. Hockleys desired the services of De Veulle.

They did not wish it to be thought that they were asking for bail, or that they would be a party to employing defendant.

Mr. Bridgman (defending) said he thought he said that Mrs. de Veulle required the assistance of her husband. He did not think she said that Hockleys wished for her return.

The Magistrate: You said, "I think it would be a serious matter for Messrs. Hockleys."

Mr. Bridgman: That I withdraw.

The Magistrate: I am quite sure you did not intend to mislead the Court.

The manager of the London City and Midland Bank at 43, Oxford-street, produced a copy of Billie Carleton's account, which showed a balance of £9 13s. in October last.

The reception manager at the Savoy Hotel said that Miss Carleton paid him a deposit of £225. When she died there was a credit balance in his hands of £19 5s. 7d.

Elizabeth Geary, employed at a florist's in New Bond-street, said that Miss Carleton owed the firm £22 17s. at the time of her death.

## DE VEULLE'S DENIALS.

Solicitor's Story of An Interview—Question of Cocaine Supply.

Mary Hicks (McGinty), the maid employed by De Veulle, was recalled to identify Mr. Toose. A young man in a blue suit stood up in the body of the court.

Mr. Cran, solicitor to the film company who employed Belcher (the cinema actor in the case) said that on December 2 he went to a club to see Belcher, whom he then met for the first time.

Belcher was accompanied by Toose. They went to De Veulle at his flat. Witness asked De Veulle certain questions, telling him he had been consulted by Belcher.

Mr. Cran added (at the interview): He admits that he is mixed up in the Carleton case. He says he has supplied you with cocaine. Has any of that been given by you to Miss Carleton?

De Veulle, said witness, denied it. He gave an indirect answer. He would not positively say yes or no. All he did say was: "There is nothing for Belcher to worry about." He said "No one has ever seen me give 'Billie' anything except Malvina Longfellow; I shall deny everything."

De Veulle mentioned previously (said Mr. Rosegram, who had a solicitor's advice, and witness asked if that was the solicitor's advice, and he said: "Yes it was," and witness said he would see the solicitor.

De Veulle said to Belcher: "You had better say the same at the inquest." That was when he said he was going to say nothing. The inquest was the next morning.

## MYSTERY OF A PARCEL.

Unknown Man Who Left It at an Office—Girl Clerk's Evidence.

They were talking of cocaine when De Veulle said that no one had seen him give anything to "Billie." Witness replied that he had seen De Veulle give Belcher a packet when he had seen De Veulle's solicitor.

When De Veulle referred to cocaine, he used the term "coc." He said "The police have searched everything at the flat and found nothing. They can't prove anything."

(Continued on column 2.)



Liman von Sanders, who has been ordered to take his trial for ordering massacres of Armenians and Syrians during the war.

Senator C. Humbert, who has been ordered to take his trial for ordering massacres of Armenians and Syrians during the war.

## FIVE DEATHS IN YEAR.

Tragic Losses of the Old Norfolk Family of Le Strange.

## CAME WITH THE CONQUEROR.

By the death of Captain Roland Le Strange, of Hunstanton Hall, Norfolk, the Le Stranges—one of the oldest families in Great Britain—have sustained a tragic year of bereavements. His is the fifth death in the family within a twelve-month!

Captain Le Strange's father died in March, last, his mother the following month, his younger brother, Mr. Eric Le Strange, in June, and his wife (the only daughter of the tenth Baron Hastings) passed away on October 11.

Two sons are left by the late Captain Le Strange, who was a very clever artist, in infancy. Mr. Charles Alfred Le Strange, born in 1892, now becomes head of the house.

Lying close to the Sandringham estates, the Le Stranges are friends and neighbours of the Royal Family. Among Queen Alexandra's most treasured possessions is a sketch of Sir Harry Keppel, drawn by the late Captain Le Strange, who was a very clever artist.

A weird ghost story is told in connection with the family. The late Mrs. Hamon Le Strange gave away as useless a ragged old Persian carpet.

Shortly afterwards she is stated to have seen an apparition, which she recognised from a portrait as her husband's grandmother.

This woman, who was a great heiress, parted with most of her treasures. The Persian carpet was the only thing left, and its owner swore that if it were sold she would haunt the place until it was brought back. The carpet, it is said, was speedily replaced.

The founder of the Le Strange family, Roland, "the Stranger," came over to England in the train of the Duke of Normandy, and one of the Le Stranges witnessed King John's signature to the Magna Charta.

(Continued from column 1.)

The witness remembered a parcel being left at his office. He did not examine it, but later Inspector Currie came to his office, where the parcel had been lying. It was opened by the inspector. The parcel produced contained the things which were in the parcel at the time.

Miss Munn, employed as a clerk by the previous witness, said she remembered a parcel being brought to the office.

In instructions received, she typed the label, attached it to the parcel and placed the parcel in her employer's room. She was in the office when the parcel was opened by Inspector Currie.

Mr. Fulton: Would you know the person who brought the parcel? I do not think so.

What sort of a person was it?—A short, clean-shaven man.

Mr. Toose was asked to stand up again. "Is that the person who brought the parcel?" asked counsel.

Witness (emphatically): No, it is not.

Reginald Golding Bright said that he acted as agent to Miss Carleton.

He obtained an engagement for her in "Fair and Warner" in April, 1918, at a salary of £13 a week. In August she went to the Haymarket in "The Freedom of the Seas" at £20 a week.

She was very happy, too, about her prospects, witness having arranged an engagement with Sir Alfred Butt at a salary of £30 per week.

Witness had also arranged for film work for her and an engagement in Paris at £40 a week.

Mr. Fulton: Do you know she took drugs?

Yes; I first heard of it in 1917.

Do you remember having a conversation with Dr. Stewart on the subject of cocaine?—Yes.

In consequence of that, did you speak to her?—Yes.

Do you remember another conversation in which he handed you something?—Yes.

I think you kept the packet handed to you?—I sealed it and locked it up in my office.

Have you since handed it to the inspector?—Yes.

Counsel said he could not produce the packet that day as the contents had been sent for analysis. Then he said to witness: "After that conversation did you form any opinion as to whether she had given up drugs?—I thought she had."

What was the drug she was taking?—Originally I understood it was opium, but later I understood it was cocaine.

De Veulle was then remanded until next Friday.

# DROP IN FOOD PRICES.

Fish Abundant at Cheaper Rates—Meat Below Controlled Cost.

## "S.O.S." FOR TOMATOES.

There is a welcome fall in the price of fish and meat.

There are abundant supplies of fish at Grimsby, Hull, Billingsgate and all other fish centres, and prices of all varieties, even those of prime qualities, yesterday dropped far below the controlled prices.

Kippers, for instance, sold for as little as 4s. to 9s. per box of 14lb. at Billingsgate Market, while coal-fish made only 2s. 6d. to 3s. per stone. And the position from the point of view of the housewife is going to improve daily now, *The Daily Mirror* was told by a leading merchant in the market.

Other prices realised at Billingsgate yesterday

Halibut, per st. 24s. 6d.	Plaice, per st. 15s. to 17s.
Haddock (large) per st. 11s.	Haddock (small) per st. 10s. 6d.
Cod, per st. 10s. to 12s.	Soles, per lb. 2s. 6d.
Brill, per lb. 1s. 3d.	

Herrings and shellfish are also plentiful.

High prices were paid for green vegetables in the West End yesterday. A housewife who spent an hour in searching for a cauliflower paid 1s. 6d. for it and 8d. in fares for discovering it. Five shillings was paid for a cucumber, and English hot-house grapes were being sold in shops at 2s. a lb.

Here are some of the prices asked for green vegetables yesterday:—

Cornish cauliflower, each 10d. to 1s. 6d.
Brussels sprouts (scarce), per lb. 10d.
Seakale, per bunch 1s. 6d.
Leeks, per bunch 8d. to 10d.
Savoy, each 8d. to 10d.
Lettuces, each 6d.
Cucumbers, each 2s. 6d. or 4s.
Radishes, per bunch 4d.

There was an "S.O.S." call on foreign tomatoes, as the home growers are buying them in preference to green vegetables.

## 'FLU' STRIKES IN STREET

Nineteen Victims Collapse in London—Many Schools Closed.

Nineteen people were stricken with influenza in the London streets yesterday and had to be removed.

They included police sergeants and constables, soldiers, two cadets, a charwoman and a labourer.

There are fifty-four members of the London Fire Brigade and 1,222 members of the police force ill with the disease.

In the Lothians hundreds of miners and farm servants are affected by the ailment.

Seven fatal cases are recorded at Komsay. At Walton Mrs. E. Thorogood died a few hours previous to her husband's burial.

In West Surrey one school was left with only five people and had to be closed.

In South Durham large numbers of miners are laid up and schools are closed for a fortnight or longer.

## 100 EXTRA OMNIBUSES.

Good News for City Workers—To Start on Monday.

There is good news for many City workers. As a number of bus drivers have been demobilised, the London General Omnibus Company are putting 100 additional buses on the London streets on Monday.

The extra buses will be on the following routes:—

**WEST-END SERVICE.**  
2 Golders Green and Ebury Bridge.  
2a Golders Green and West Norwood.  
13 Hendon and London Bridge.  
13a Epsley-road Station (Metropolitan Railway) and London Bridge.  
83 Golders Green and Hendon (Edgware-road).  
83a Golders Green and Hendon (Church-end).  
85 Kensal Rise and Hackney Wick.  
77 Woodworm Scrubs and Liverpool-street.  
77a Woodworm Scrubs and London Bridge.  
17 Belling and London Bridge.  
20 Marylebone and Barking.  
34 Picnic and Camden Town.  
38 Victoria and Walthamstow.

**SOUTH LONDON SERVICE.**  
34 Streatham Common and Liverpool-street.  
35 West Norwood and Walthamstow.  
35a Clapham Common and Walthamstow.  
45 Clapham Common and King's Cross.  
80a Regent and Camden Town.  
77 King's Cross and Tooting.  
77a King's Cross and Wimbledon Park.

**EAST-END SERVICE.**  
101a North Woodside and Hford Broadway.

**2742 New Buses.**—Presiding yesterday at the annual general meeting of the shareholders of the London General Omnibus Company, Mr. H. A. Vernet said the company was under the necessity of acquiring 2,742 new buses at the earliest possible moment at an estimated cost of £2,775,800.

## HALL-PORTER'S £10 A WEEK.

A hall-porter was sued for £2, the fee due to an employment agency for securing him a position, at Bloomsbury yesterday.

It was stated that defendant's wages and tips amounted to £10 a week.

The Registrar: Then he can pay at once. What fabulous wages!

# WOMEN WHO LOVE

TRUE MANLINESS.

Feminine Patrons of a Great Boxing Contest.

## THE RING BEAUTIFIED.

"I wonder how Mrs. Wells will feel while her husband is in the ring boxing Beckett?" said Mlle. Delysia when she was down at Brighton the other day.

"It must be a terrible ordeal for a wife when her husband is boxing for a championship."

Mlle. Delysia's thought is likely to occur to many women on the night of February 27, when "Bombardier" Billy Wells—he is really a staff-sergeant instructor—meets Joe Beckett in the ring at the Holborn Stadium with a view to finding a British champion to meet Georges Carpentier for the championship of Europe. Although it is not certain whether Mrs. Wells herself will be present at the Stadium on February 27, it is already assumed that a large number of women will grace the proceedings with their presence.

In the past she has never watched her husband's bouts in the ring, but has stayed quietly at home in her charming little house at Streatham, and patiently waited for the result.

She is not a woman who suffers from nerves, and is usually, as her father-in-law once told *The Daily Mirror*, the coolest member of the family on these anxious occasions.

## WOMEN BOOKING SEATS

Women have been booking seats eagerly at the Stadium for the past few days.

That the tickets are for themselves is certain from their careful study of the plan, and their inevitable questions to the box office keeper: "Shall I really be able to see from there?" and "Will there be any hats to spoil my view?"

It is very likely that many women will appear in evening dress as in the case when Carpentier met Gunboat Smith at the Olympia—an occasion when the seats round the ring

## WHAT MR. BOTTOMLEY SAYS.

The following important articles appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*—

**Do We Need a Public Defender?**—By Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

**If All Men Struck!** A dream and a warning.—By Chedworth Payne.

**The New Face on Old London.** Changes that have come over the metropolis.—By Thomas Burke, author of "Nights in Town."

**More Entertainments Wanted!** A short way to social clubs.—By W. L. George.

resembled in their display of jewels and beautiful dresses, a fashionable night at the Opera.

The interest which women are taking in the Wells v. Beckett match is likely to revive that lively controversy which divided England into two camps a few months before the war.

"Should women witness boxing?"

Mr. C. B. Cochran, in conversation with *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, said that so far as he was concerned he saw no reason why women should not be patrons of boxing.

"I think it is a matter of choice which should be left to individual temperaments," he said.

## CRUELTY AND SPORT.

"Some women loathe boxing and consider it cruel. Other women simply adore the sport, which has done much to mould their characters and give them physical perfection."

"So far as I am concerned, I am anxious that anything promoted by me, whether it is a serious play, a revue, a pageant like 'The Miracle,' or a boxing contest—should be patronised by women."

"They always find tone 'to the audience and impart an atmosphere that is otherwise missing."

"My duties, so far as the boxing contests under my management are concerned, consist in seeing that the women, whether it is a serious play, a revue, a pageant like 'The Miracle,' or a boxing contest—should be able to witness them in the same comfort and with the same assurance of decorum they would enjoy in a fashionable playhouse."

## ETON AN ISLAND.

Famous College Practically Surrounded by Water.

The Upper Thames continues to rise and the floods are assuming alarming proportions.

Eton is practically surrounded by water. The Brocas is forming huge lakes in the south meadow, the golf links and Windsor racecourse.

Cottagers' allotments at Caversham are practically ruined.

Many miles of farmland are submerged between Reading and Newbury.

From Oxford to Shipkale the Thames continued to rise.

## MADRID ANXIOUS ABOUT BREAD.

MADRID, Thursday.

A Cabinet Council was unexpectedly summoned late to-night. The question of Madrid's bread supply is causing the authorities grave anxiety.—Reuter.



# BAVARIAN PREMIER ASSASSINATED IN MUNICH

## TWO GREAT LABOUR PARLEYS YESTERDAY.

Miners Debate Offer from Premier.

## RAILWAYMEN'S CLAIMS.

Bill on Monday for Royal Commission.

Labour conferences of the greatest importance were held yesterday. Particular interest was attached to them, in view of the great Industrial Conference called by the Cabinet for next Thursday.

The position yesterday was as follows:—

**Miners' Federation Executive** decided yesterday to be represented at the Central Hall Industrial Conference on February 27. Royal Commission offer was also discussed.

**Railwaymen.**—There was another meeting with the railway executive yesterday.

**Triple Alliance** (railwaymen, transport workers, miners) will confer on Tuesday.

**Royal Commission.**—Notice was given yesterday of the introduction by the Government on Monday of "a Bill to constitute a Commission to inquire into the position of and conditions prevailing in the coal industry. The date of Mr. Lloyd George's return to Paris is still uncertain, and it may be deferred until after the meeting of the trade union parliament on Thursday.

## NEXT WEEK'S CONFERENCE.

Miners Appoint Delegates—Call to Labour Party.

The executive of the Miners' Federation met yesterday at the Hotel Russell. The proceedings were private.

Mr. Frank Hodges, the secretary, told a Press representative that the first matter of importance they had discussed was a protest against the report as issued yesterday from 10, Downing-street, in reference to the proceedings there. He lodged a protest because the report conveys an inaccurate impression.

We have decided to be represented at the industrial conference on Thursday next by Messrs. W. Straker, J. E. Sutton and W. Whiteley.

We have also decided to communicate with the Prime Minister, informing him that the executive has not passed any resolution along the lines of a recommendation to the Miners' Federation conference on Wednesday. The Government's offer will be before the whole of the delegates, who will arrive at a decision. We have also decided to get into touch with the Labour Party in reference to the present position.

The conference between the railwaymen's unions and the Railway Executive Committee was resumed yesterday.

The first meeting took place last week in consequence of the strike over the interpretation of the settlement giving the men an eight hours day. An agreement was reached on the main points, and this and future meetings—for it is expected that the negotiations will take some months—will be taken up with discussion upon the national programme put forward by the men.

## THE MINERS' BALLOT.

At 5 p.m. yesterday the figures for the Welsh miners' ballot were:

For a national strike, 95,817; against, 33,155. The official result will be declared to-day. The Yorkshire ballot shows a large majority in favour of a strike. One official calculates on a twenty-to-one majority.

## LEADERS AT NO. 10.

The British delegation to the Berne Conference waited upon Mr. Lloyd George at 10, Downing-street yesterday, to report upon the work done at the conference.

Those present were Mr. Arthur Henderson, Mr. McGurk, Mr. Shirkie, Mr. Stuart Bunning and Miss Margaret Bondfield.

Mr. Stuart Bunning said later: "We are very satisfied with the reception the Prime Minister gave to our resolutions. He expressed his thanks to us for the help we had given him and also his agreement with many of our views."

A conference was held yesterday afternoon at the County Hall, Springfield, between the Municipal Tramways Association and the Tramways and Light Railways Association on the one side and the executive of the National Transport Workers' Federation on the other.

Up to the present a deadlock has been arrived at in the negotiations. The employers were ready to concede a forty-eight-hour working week, but stipulated that there should be a proportionate reduction of wages. The federation declined this condition.

## Herr Eisner Shot and Killed by Count, Who Is Dying.

## BERLIN ON BOLSHIES SENT TO ENGLAND.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.

A telegram from Munich states that Herr Kurt Eisner, the Bavarian Premier, was shot and killed this morning by a lieutenant, Count Arco Valley, who was severely wounded by the guard and is dying.—Reuter.

**Bolshevist Agitators.**—According to the Berlin Wireless, "particularly capable Russian Bolshevist agitators have been sent to England."

## PREMIER'S GRAVE WORDS TO THE MINERS.

Threatened Strike Would Be "Terrible."

## "GREAT PRIVATION."

The text of the Prime Minister's speech to the miners at the conference at 10, Downing-street was issued yesterday.

Among Mr. Lloyd George's main points were: I feel, speaking on behalf of the Government, that it is your duty, as well as ours, to exhaust every effort to avert this conflict, because I know what it means, and I hate the prospect of it.

I say so now, without any hesitation, if it comes its gravity is unquestionable. The conditions are not like the conditions of the last strike.

Then you had a prolonged period of peace and prosperity; and, although a stoppage of your business is always a serious matter for a great industrial community like Great Britain on land and sea, still it is not nearly as terrible a business as it would be to-day.

It will come now when the nation is burdened and crippled with the gigantic cost of this great war, when its industries are practically at a standstill when of merely a strike but the prospect of a strike is stopping business and arresting the free start of industry, when unemployment is on the increase.

## INDUSTRY v. THE STATE.

There is another reason which makes it even more serious. Then it was a conflict between mine owners and miners. Now the Government are directly responsible for this industry.

The negotiations will be with the Government, the answer will be given by the Government and not by the mine owners.

We have a conflict between one industry and the whole of the State. I cannot conceive anything graver than that.

The State could not surrender, if it began, without abdicating its functions.

The community, before we enter into this conflict, will be either for or against us. If the community is against us, the another Government must undertake the task.

## PRIVATION CERTAIN.

If the community is behind us, it is a conflict with the community; and those conditions could not be given without handing the Government over to the triumphant industry; and a country which has faced four and a half years of the perils and the horrors of war would not do that very easily.

We have thought out what it means. I am perfectly certain each and all of you have done so. I have no doubt the shortness of stocks has been taken into account. Last time there was no actual privation. Now that would be impossible.

All industry would come to a standstill, and come to a standstill soon. But does anyone imagine that would be the end of the conflict? It would be the beginning and not the end of it.

The Government must face that, and the country must face it, and the miners must face it. There is another element which makes the position a much more grave one for the Government. The Government is directly responsible for the feeding of the community. All the food of the country practically is under Government control.

## THE 'FLU SCOURGE.

We command all the food supplies, and we should have to distribute according to the best of our ability.

But coal is an essential ingredient not merely in the accumulation of food, but in the distribution of food.

Then there was the fact that people would be suffering from lack of fuel at a time when there is a very dangerous disease raging through the land.

And should there be great privation in any areas, and I am afraid that would be inevitable if the conflict continued, the responsibility would be on those who provoked the strike without exhausting every legislative means of settling it on a just basis.

## STORMY CAREER OF HERR KURT EISNER.

Man Who Proclaimed the Republic in Bavaria.

Kurt Eisner, the bearded Bavarian Premier, who has been assassinated, came into power in November, and was a well-known character in Munich.

He was the author of a number of political books, one of which bore the title: "The End of the Empire: Germany and Prussia in the area of the Great Revolution."

In December there was much opposition to Eisner, and it was then openly said that the Social Democrat, Herr Auer, would succeed him. In earlier days he delighted in picking quarrels, especially at beer halls, with officers, and he figured in a number of libel actions.

As President of the Council of Workers, Soldiers and Peasants, he signed the proclamation on the night of November 7-8 for the Republic of Bavaria.

A Central News Bale telegram says great annoyance is felt at the 20,000 marks expenses of Herr Eisner's trip to the Socialist International at Berne.

Prince Joachim, the ex-Kaiser's sixth son, who was arrested, has been sent from Bavaria to Prussia, it having been proved that he was not concerned in the Munich revolt.

## MUNICH REVOLT.

Spartacists' Outbreak That Was Quelled by the Government.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.

Reports from Berlin in regard to the Spartacists' outbreak in Bavaria state that the committee for protection stormed the winter palace in Munich and arrested the chief of police, two members of the workmen's council and the Premier's secretary.

At 7 p.m. all the public buildings were retaken by the Government forces, and the sailors who had formed the garrisons surrendered.

All the people who had been arrested were released.

Several soldiers were wounded in the fighting which occurred.—Central News.

## "TERROR AGITATORS SENT TO ENGLAND."

Berlin Story of "Capable Bolshevists" from Russia.

GERMAN WIRELESS.

According to more recent reports, the fighting forces of the Bolshevists in Russia are said to amount to 750,000 men, of whom 250,000 are trained troops.

Stockholm reports that the Bolshevist troops have planned a great spring offensive. Revolution is to be carried to Bohemia, Slavonia, Hungary and Austria.

The offensive is to start simultaneously against Poland and against Eastern Prussia. The munition factories are working feverishly.

In order to influence the English trade unions, which are very much against the Bolshevists, particularly capable agitators have been sent to England.—Wireless Press.

## HUN ATTACKS ON POLES.

WARSAW, Wednesday.

A telephone message received from Posen at midday to-day states that, notwithstanding the new armistice terms, the Germans continued their artillery fire and infantry attacks throughout last night and this morning along the whole Posen front.—Reuter.

## BOLSHEVIST PLOT IN PARIS SMASHED.

Secret Printing Works Found—Lenin's Appeal.

## EDITOR ARRESTED.

Arising out of the attack on M. Clemenceau, numerous searches, says an Exchange Paris message, were made by the police at the houses of anarchists in Paris, one of whom M. Content, the managing director of the *Libertaire*, was arrested.

In the course of the search made at his house the police discovered a secret printing press, which had been used for the printing of thousands of copies of a pamphlet entitled, "To the French People."

The pamphlet was drawn up in conformity with the instructions of the Bolshevist Government in Russia, and addressed to all Communist organisations in Europe. It advocated the application in France of the theories and doctrines dear to the partisans of Lenin and Trotsky and the creation of Soviets.

The pamphlet is not signed and the only address given are these words "Imprimerie Speciale."

The *Democratique Nouvelle* reproduces a pamphlet, brought into France across the Swiss frontier and distributed among Lyons workmen, containing a long indictment of the Allies, and a manifesto by M. Lenin addressed to the toiling masses of France, America, Great Britain and Italy, and making an appeal for an international revolution.

The *Democratique Nouvelle* urges that the responsible persons should be prosecuted.—Reuter.

## PEACE PRELIMINARIES NEXT WEEK?

M. Clemenceau Calls a Conference at His House.

The final armistice terms were completed yesterday, for it was then that Marshal Foch's Commission was to finish its work.

It is reported in official circles (says the *Matin* in a message from Zurich) that the belief prevails at Weimar that there is a possibility of the peace preliminaries being signed in the course of next week.—Reuter.

M. Clemenceau, says Reuter, called a meeting of the Peace Conference at his house in the Rue Franklin yesterday afternoon.

According to M. Tardieu, the Committee of Ten will, in two or three days, find some solution of the Russian problem.

Then, too, will be settled the Prinkipo problem. As to secret treaties with the Allies, called for by Italy and Rumania, M. Tardieu declared that Rumania had less claims, for the reason that she had made a separate peace.

## PREMIER OUT OF DANGER.

M. Clemenceau's Condition Continues To Be Satisfactory.

The world will be glad to hear that M. Clemenceau, according to the latest bulletin, is out of danger, and that his condition continues satisfactory.

The "Tiger" says that in four or five days he will resume work again. This, according to the *Echo de Paris*, is the wish which he gave to President Poincaré, adding: "I am very optimistic."

The doctors are of opinion that, provided no complication occurs during the next four or eight hours, M. Clemenceau will be able to resume his usual political activity next week.

M. Pichon and members of the Peace Conference visited the stricken statesman yesterday.

The Speaker, in view of the manifest desire of members of the House of Commons expressed on Wednesday last, has sent the following telegram to M. Clemenceau:—

As the mouthpieces of the House of Commons, I offer you our sincerest congratulations on your escape from the bullet of the assassin, and an expression of fervent hope that you may be shortly restored, for the sake of France, the Allies and the peace of Europe, to the full exercise of your unrivalled powers.

Mr. Lansing, United States Secretary of State, has forwarded to M. Clemenceau a message from President Wilson on board the George Washington.

## HUN FLEET TO BE SUNK.

It is understood that there is every prospect of the German warships now interned at Scapa being subject to the approval of the Peace Conference, taken out to sea and sunk in deep water.



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# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1919.

## A MAN AND A CREED.

IT was something to learn yesterday that the gravity of the industrial situation had a little lessened.

Mr. Smillie, president of the Miners' Federation, had by then announced that his executive *might* be willing to "defer a decision" on nationalisation of the mines: the other "demands" would need immediate reply.

Pressed by the Prime Minister, he seemed to suggest that even on these points, however, the executive would "consider" the proposed idea of a Commission.

One cannot but recognise that there is ground for the miners—or for anybody's—doubts about the immediacy and efficacy of Royal Commissions: which are, most often, decent methods of interning and interring questions.

That is one side of it.

But on this side we have the guarantee of the Prime Minister that the matter shall be settled, and the Commission *shall* report, by a definite date.

The other side is Mr. Smillie's; and we note—the public will note—that he and his are in a hurry.

Warmakers always are.

Conscientiously objecting to war in wartime, they assiduously advocate war in peace. And their methods are the same as Germany's or as Austria's—*give no time*. Fire off an ultimatum. Hardly wait for an answer. Expect the answer "no." Turn a deaf ear to all talk of compromise. Forge ahead. Mobilise. That is the method.

What is the inspiration of the method?—what the thought behind it? A simple thought, a German thought—Macht, Power: we have the *power*, we are strong. Let us then hit and hit hard.

Mr. Smillie's philosophy?

It is particularly well revealed in his demand for unemployment payment to demobilised miners.

He wants preferential treatment for them.

Why?

Because they are more worthy than other workers? Because they have fought harder than other fighters?

Dear no, none of that!

Simply because they are more *powerful* than most industries. They run the wheels of our world.

Thus, then, does it happen that the labour objector to war with an enemy, adopts that enemy's philosophy in making war upon his own country.

## PEACE CELEBRATIONS.

ISN'T it a little premature for these preparations to celebrate peace? Everywhere they threaten us.

Not only is there a proposal for an exuberant banquet later; but various ingenious voices are now raised advocating universal bonfires, or pervasive fireworks, or organised explosions of all sorts.

And, parallel with these preparations, run those for permanent War Memorials—that is, arrangements for perpetuating painful memories everyone is anxious to forget.

These War Memorials are a deadly threat—parks to be devastated, towns half-destroyed, beautiful old houses laid low for the erection of ugly stone monuments, museums enclosing the ghastly reminders referred to.

No doubt it must come. We cannot avoid it. The impulse towards official and unofficial memorialising is too great.

But we can suggest delay.

We can submit that we may as well wait for the huge Peace Beano till . . . till we get peace and secure it.

Peace in Europe, peace in Russia, peace with Bolshevism! And at home peace and good will in our industrialism.

Then let's have the bonfires and the statues—if we must!

## THE TRAGEDY OF BOY AND GIRL WEDDINGS

### HOW MERE CHILDREN MARRY "FOR A LARK."

By A BARRISTER.

I WAS talking to a well-known magistrate the other day, and he spoke gravely of the "crisis in infantile marriage." An infant in law is one under age who cannot legally "speak."

The past year has seen an amazing number of these haphazard matches, often between boys of sixteen or seventeen, and girls younger still.

Often the groom is in khaki. Often, again, it is Canadian or Australian khaki. Our flappers possess a great fascination for colonial men. Some of these are headlong lovers. They won't wait for a fifteen-day parish residence and a £2 licence. Nothing but a "special" will do, and that costs £30!

But most of the boy-and-girl matches run a dreary course.

Work brings the two together. Their high wages weigh with the hire-purchase fur-

emotional, imprudent khaki weddings; and the tragic result can be traced in the Michaelmas lists of the Divorce Court, which are always the heaviest of the year.

Thus in 1914 there were 389 cases; by 1917 this had soared to 708; and is still on the up grade. Divorce law reform meets with much opposition in this country because England shrinks from the wholesale "nisi-mills" of America, such as those of Reno, Nev., and Sioux Falls, S.D.

### THE "SEPARATED."

The Law Society would have divorce jurisdiction extended to the county courts, in cases where the joint income of the parties is less than £200. It is a fact—as Lord Sydenham told the House Secretary—that there are over a million "separated" persons now living in the country. Their number is fast increasing, and their effect on morality is distinctly bad.

Lord Sydenham's deputation urged that, after five years' separation, a divorce should be granted without more ado. In Norway to-day an absolute decree is granted after three years on the request of both parties.

### LABOUR'S LEADERS: THE TRUE AND THE FALSE.



Prosperity can only come to labour out of the general prosperity of the community. Let labour judge, then, how dangerous are those leaders that recommend it to destroy industry.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

nishers. So the "nest" is easily lined, and the love-birds installed—until the rows and recombination begin, a few weeks after the joyous wedding day.

Then back go "the sticks" to the shop. And back to the parents go the parties, each invoking "the law" upon the other!

In due course they appear in court. Soon there are inquiries about divorce under the "poor suitors" scheme. Last year there were over 3,000 applicants—most of them overlooking the fact that they are ineligible if they earn more than £3 a week.

Even so, there are fees ranging from £6 to £20, according to whether a petitioner lives in London or the provinces. There is really no such thing as "free" divorce.

I notice that divorce petitions have vastly increased since the war. More significant still, most of these are the petitions of husbands and not of wives, as was formerly the case. War absence, I fear, did not make the woman's heart grow fonder! There were too many

## LOVE AND MONEY.

### WHY NOT "PARTNERSHIP" BETWEEN HUSBAND AND WIFE?

THE ideal marriage is, in my view, one in which husband and wife share expenses.

The husband is thus helped in his struggle.

The wife remains "independent."

They are partners in love and in domestic management. Why not in money too?

HAPPILY MARRIED.

### THE LAST WORD.

SOMEBODY must have the last word at home. The husband should have it. Time-honoured custom ordains it.

How can he have it if his wife—a moneyed lady—wields the income of the house?

H. H. E.

### A LOVE AFFAIR.

ONE hates all talk of money in a love affair, and surely a true marriage should be a love affair?

The husband's money should be "pooled" with that of the wife. Then there will be no squabbling.

S. S. L.

### NOT PROFITEERING.

MY attention has been drawn to a speech on profiteering which was recently made in the House of Commons by Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P. In that speech Mr. Thomas mentioned the Maypole Dairy Company, and inferred that they were profiteers.

I would like to point out that the turnover of the Maypole British Companies for the year 1917 was over £22,000,000, and that their year's profit represented less than 3½ per cent. on that turnover.

Surely a net profit of 3½ per cent., or a farthing per lb., cannot be considered extortionate for a retail company?

Maypole were certainly able to pay a high rate of dividend on their Deferred shares for 1917, but to do this required £34,000, which had been carried forward out of the profits of preceding years, and a sum of £217,000 received in dividends on shares they held in a Danish company.

In the year 1917 Maypole were ordered by the authorities to reduce the retail price of their margarine from 11d. to 1s. per lb., and in addition they are forced to charge 2s. 8d. per lb. for tea, notwithstanding the present plentiful supplies, the penalty for infringement being six months' imprisonment.

WM. GEO. WATSON (Chairman).  
Moorgate Hall, Finsbury-pavement.

### DANCING AT SCHOOL.

#### FROM ETON.

WE deeply regret that our fellow "Public School Boys" should find it necessary to advertise to the world at large their amazing lack of commonsense. If they had troubled to make use of what little brain they had, it might perhaps have occurred to them that a girl cannot dance without a partner, who should preferably be of the opposite sex. The outcome of this fact is that there are as many male as female dancers, so we are not a little mystified as to what our contemporaries mean by referring to dancing as effeminate.

In our opinion, it would be an excellent thing for dancing to be taught at the Public Schools, though it should be voluntary and done out of school hours.

If a boy intends to dance, he ought to learn how to do so properly, out of respect for the toes of his partners, and as a "Malvernian" has already aptly pointed out in the columns of your paper, the holidays are not long enough for the acquirement of such complicated steps as the Jazz or the hesitation waltz.

MORE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOYS.  
Eton College, Windsor.

#### FROM FELSTED.

"AN Etonian" seems to think that dancing could not be considered as part of a boy's education.

Surely we are meant to be educated at school in more senses than one—the enlargement of our minds; must we not be taught "English" culture?

Dancing is a part of that culture, therefore why not teach it at school?

When we get home for a brief holiday we do not want to learn to dance—we want to dance. School House, Felsted. A. FELSTEDIAN.

#### FROM MALVERN.

WE think that those who sign themselves "Public School Boys" in a recent letter, are not very good representatives of their kind.

For we, in the holidays, are more given to dancing than to crochet and sewing. If they prefer these two latter, they ought to find some other institution more suitable for themselves than a Public School. MALVERNIAN....

#### IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 20.—In a few weeks perennials may be planted, and the earlier they can be got in, providing the soil is in a suitable condition, the better they will flower.

The lower of graceful and easily grown flowers should make a point of setting out a bed of the long-spurred aquilegias (columbines). These can be obtained in countless shades of colour and will prove invaluable.

If a large number of plants are required, seed should now be sown in a warm frame or house, or they may be raised from a sowing outside during April.

Grandiflora (blue) and chrysanthia (golden-yellow) are two beautiful species of aquilegia. E. F. T.



## NEWS PORTRAITS.



**Lt.-Col. R. C. A. McCalmont**, who is resigning his seat as M.P. for East Antrim on taking command of an Irish Guards battalion.



**Councillor Worledge**, of Truro Cathedral, who has died, aged 71. He was for nine years Probationer in Lincoln Cathedral.



**INFANT MILLIONAIRE.**—Master John Jacob Astor, whose father, Colonel Astor, was drowned in the Titanic disaster, will have a fortune of £1,673,000.

## A WONDERFUL DISGUISE.



Two British officers, attached to the Intelligence Service, who, dressed as Bedouins, used to creep through the Turkish lines and gather useful information concerning the enemy's movements.

## TO THE RESCUE.



**Staff-Sergeant C. Farmer**, R.E., who, though recovering from wounds, helped to extinguish a fire which broke out at Devonport.



**Mr. Frank E. Johnson**, who, fully clothed, plunged in 30 ft. of freezing water at Barry Docks and rescued a man from drowning.



**MOTHERS' UNION.**—The library and writing room at headquarters recently visited by the Queen. The union was founded in an obscure Hampshire village.



**TO STRIKE OR NOT TO STRIKE?**—Black Country miners marking their ballot papers at the pithead after the day's work. An overwhelming majority voted for a national stoppage.



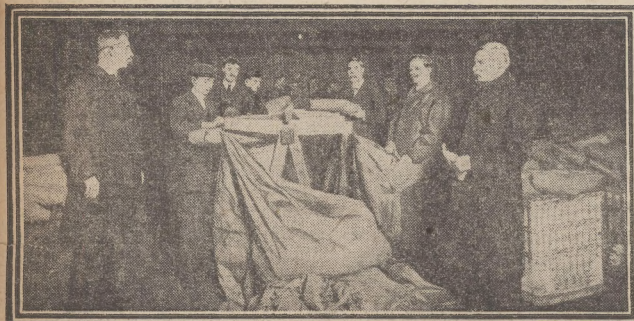
**MISSING.**—32788 Pte. T. A. McReynolds. Write to Mrs. McReynolds, King's Mills, Stewartstown, Co. Tyrone, Ireland.



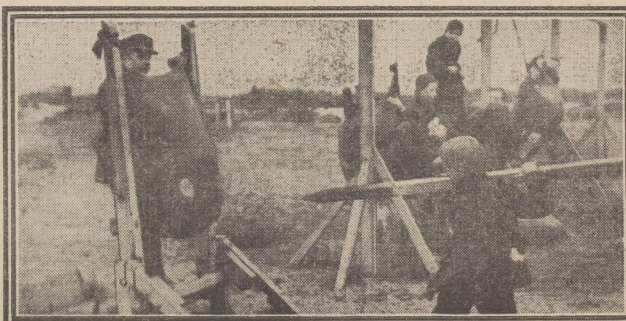
**MISSING.**—Maj. Clement W. White, D.S.O., who disappeared in London, known to have been in Norwich Jan. 30. Write to H. Waite, Whitefriargate, Hull.



**CHILDREN GLAD WAR IS OVER.**—Removing the barbed wire from the beach at Felixstowe. It has been up for three years, and the children are pleased to see it go, as it interfered with their free use of the beach.



**CLOTHES FOR THE EX-SOLDIERS.**—Twenty thousand parcels, each containing a suit, are dispatched daily from the Army Clothing Department's premises at Battersea. A scene in the post office, where the parcels are sorted and placed in mail-bags.



**"TAKEN OVER" BY THE SMALL BOYS.**—The sacks which used to represent the Boche when the troops were being trained in bayonet fighting afford fine playthings for the boys who, in imagination, annihilate Hindenburg's army.



## REVISING THE HOME TRAINING.

SHALL THE CLOCK BE PUT BACK FOR CHILDREN?

By EDITH NORMAN.

This interesting article calls attention to the new atmosphere in the family circle.

WITH everything else, systems of home training went into the melting pot during the great war.

By systems of home training I mean the individual methods adopted in every home. In one household "early to bed" would be the rule for all under seventeen. In another there would be fixed hours for reading, fixed hours for rest, stringent rules as to "staying up to supper," hours for rising in the morning and a hundred and one other things which formed the rules of the household.

These rules and regulations sometimes extended to and affected boys up to eighteen years of age.

They were not given a key of the front door, they were in thousands of households not permitted to smoke in the presence of their parents, and alcohol was, rightly enough, forbidden.

At eighteen or nineteen the son of a family was still regarded as a boy, of whom care must be taken, and, of course, in better-class families he was still at school or about to go to the 'Varsity.

### MAN AT EIGHTEEN.

Such was the condition of things when Europe was plunged into war.

It was then that these boys, at one leap, stepped into manhood's estate.

With a bound they threw off the house rules and regulations under which they had lived, just as they threw off their civilian clothes to don the King's uniform.

And those same boys who had been by stern parents forbidden to smoke or take a glass of wine found themselves being royally entertained by their fathers, who were only too proud to take them out to restaurants, theatres and music-halls and exhibit them as patriotic young men in whom they felt unending pride.

Uncles who had never hitherto taken much heed of their nephews suddenly beheld them in khaki and were equally and suddenly seized with a desire to take them to lunch at their clubs and other haunts in the public eye.

We have to remember that this change all came about with unparalleled suddenness, so that the young private or the young subaltern himself could scarcely realise his position.

At all these functions they were men—and not boys.

Then came the final leave-taking and the trip to France and the great adventure.

In six months, or often longer, the youth came home on leave. He had finally and for all time outgrown the restrictions of pre-war home life.

He had offered the most priceless thing on behalf of his country—his life.

### THE YOUNGER GENERATION.

Just as it became the fashion to refer to our soldiers—even though of middle age—as "our boys," so it became the fashion to regard our youths, in our dealings with them, as men.

Now, what effect had this sudden achievement of manhood on the part of the elder boys on the family circle generally and on the younger members of the family in particular? Undoubtedly the effect upon the régime of the family as a whole was to break down all traditions of what was exactly strict and proper in the treatment and conduct of the elder sons.

Now, these circumstances had their reflections in the younger members of the family circle also.

If "big brother" of eighteen suddenly became regarded by parents as being of twenty-one, then the younger boy of eight automatically felt and acted as though he were eleven. And so on through the household, getting in the end and maintaining now that the war is over a family of young people who are all two or three years older in their attitude towards life than their age in years.

This means that the method of training and bringing up children of ten actual years now must be altered to that which would have been adopted for those of thirteen before the war.

Does it mean that, or does it mean that in order to get back to normal conditions we must treat children of ten, actual age, now as we would have treated children of seven in pre-war days?

We put the clock on for summer time—shall we put it back for the springtime of youth?

E. N.

## A NEW FIELD FOR THE OUT-OF-WORK NURSE

SHOULD THEY BE PUT ON THE PANEL?

By MARY FORD.

"RAMBLER" tells us in his notes that nurses will soon be joining the ranks of the "great demobbed," and that many military hospitals will be closing down.

What will happen to the out-of-work nurse?

Many, of course, will go back to their pre-war occupations, but scores will be idle, for so many have been drawn from the ranks of the well-to-do.

Those who come under this latter category have a big chance awaiting them—a new sphere of labour in which their services are just as vitally necessary as in those tortuous, pain-racking days of war.

Why not offer their services to the State? The panel system for doctors has proved a big success. Why not panel nurses?

In these days, when the influenza epidemic is proving such a big menace and claiming so many victims, the supply of nurses in no wise meets the demand.

Doctors, driven to their wits' ends by their ever-growing list of patients, cannot cope with the peril.

The result is tragic.

The attention that "flu" patients are receiving is wholly inadequate . . . and to ask a doctor for a nurse is to ask for the moon!

A friend of mine was frantic with despair the other day. His sister was dangerously ill with the "flu." The doctor had been unable to supply a nurse, so my distracted friend had raved around to no fewer than five nursing homes—only to find that not one nurse was available!

It is in crises such as this one, when the skilful ministrations of a nurse might mean all the difference between life and death, that the State nurse could come to the rescue.

Just think what a boon this would be, especially in the case of poor people whose appalling ignorance of nursing often aggravates rather than assuages the sufferings of the stricken.

Girls who have nobly and unstintingly given their services during the war and proved themselves efficient in their now calling are invaluable at such a time as this, and to dispense with their services altogether would be a crime.

Many, too, have grown to love their work and will be loath to give it up.

A system of State nursing would open up to them a glorious new field—a field in which they would be able to continue their work of mercy in a cause as noble as that which first inspired their aid!

M. F.



HARD-WORKED FISHWIVES.—In Scotland they mend all the gear, which is in constant need of attention, and do many other tasks besides.

## THE EVOLUTION OF MY LADY NICOTINE.

SHALL WE BE WITHOUT OUR TOBACCO?

By ONE WHO SMOKES.

SHE has been with us for three hundred and fifty-four years, which is an unusual age for any lady. She may, however, soon say farewell to her earthly habitation, especially if Professor Roman, of Syracuse University, has his way.

During her sojourn among us she has arrayed herself in different habiliments, each being slightly more refined than the last.

When Sir John Hawkins in 1565 introduced her to this country she came crudely in an instrument formed like a little ladle, and was supposed to be a good fairy who would ward off such ills as "rheums and other diseases engendered in the lungs."

A few years later three sea captains, swaggering up from the docks, intent on displaying the fruits of their voyages, were seen to be exhaling smoke which came from three short stumps of dark wood twisted together and held in their mouths. When asked by a curious throng what these strange things were, they said "segars."

It was Sir Walter Raleigh who introduced the seductive lady to the beaux of London, and instantly she appeared in every club, inn or tavern where these dandies were wont to congregate. She accompanied them to their duels and feats at archery, she lingered with them in dining-rooms after all the other ladies had taken their departure. Wherever the fashionable knights of idleness went, she went, and goes to this day.

Raleigh, her sponsor, on first appearing

with her in a tavern, had rather a disconcerting experience. A terrified observer, noticing the clouds of smoke issuing from his mouth, thought he was on fire and, seeking to quench the conflagration, threw a pot of ale over him.

The clay pipe succeeded the "curious instrument shaped like a ladle," and later on one original bean started the fashion of silver receptacles to hold the new luxurious guest, whose price was three shillings an ounce.

Landladies in Elizabeth's time were quite as astute as they are to-day, and used to hire out pipefuls of what Sponser referred to as "the drug" at threepence each.

One thing which must have offended this much-courted lady at the time was the fact that the greatest dramatist of all the ages never once referred to her in his plays.

In spite of this, she enjoyed a happy reign until the beginning of the seventeenth century, when the Puritans declared that she was injurious to the morals of the country and did all in their power to banish her.

We know how well they succeeded.

We know that to-day she is at the zenith of her power, which is to say that she is as popular with her own sex as with the sex it is natural she should be popular with. She is able to disintegrate herself, so that she remains in the dining-room with the gentlemen and accompanies the ladies upstairs, where she appears in settings of gold, or rose, or silver, often exuding faint fragrances.

Wherever she is received, on the battlefield or in the drawing-room, she is received with joy. If Professor Roman succeeds in banishing her from his own country, let us hope that it will be only banishment, not annihilation, and that she will seek the succour of our shores.

M. B.

## A NEW MINISTRY—TO CONTROL CUPID.

ANOTHER GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENT REQUIRED?

By ALFRED BARNARD.

How people may get married in the future in Better Britain.

THERE is a suggestion floating about that we should have a Ministry of Weddings. This is an age of Ministries, and it seems hard to understand why an institution of the importance of marriage should be left out in the cold.

The first thing is to find a big building in a central position of sufficient size to accommodate an enormous staff.

The Law Courts would do very well—because breach of promise and divorce are dealt with there already, and you can lose yourself as easily as in any other building I know. Or there is Somerset House.

Perhaps the Law Courts could not be obtained. At Somerset House they already have departments for registering births, deaths and marriages. If neither of these is available, we might try the Old Bailey.

As to staff, it is a good plan to run your business with people who understand it, so all the employees should be married.

Having made up their minds, that, as far as they're concerned, they may as well get married, Tom and Elizabeth will go to the nearest post office and buy a couple of coupons.

### FILLING UP THE FORMS.

Armed with these they will visit an official estate agent in the district in which they want to reside. The agent will take the coupons and hand them a form—M.O.W. 1919—on which will be described the residence suitable to their needs. This residence may not be "to let" for many months or even years. But until it is ready for them, Tom and Elizabeth will take bus rides to Richmond or Chingford or seats at "the pictures" in order to maintain their ardent affection for each other.

On receiving intimation (form M.O.W. 1920) from the estate agent that the desired residence is ready, Tom will take Elizabeth to the Ministry of Weddings.

On entering the building he will see written up words of encouragement: "Inquiries here. Knock and enter."

There will be two desks in the room. At one will sit a married lady, wearing, among other things, a large brooch representing Cupid shooting arrows with all his might. Elizabeth will go to this table to fill up form M.O.W. Woman, 1921.

Tom will go to the other table, at which will sit a man wearing a sad expression and a buttonhole—the one balancing the other with official accuracy.

No one will speak. If the pen won't write, Tom, having noticed the word "Silence" on the wall, will hold it up between his thumb and finger and make grimaces at it.

### IN THREE MONTHS!

The questions in Elizabeth's form will comprise the following:—Do you love Tom? How long have you loved him? Why? Will you love last for ever? Or longer? Will you cook for him? Sew his buttons on? Keep the house clean? Refuse to drown if he pushes you in the river?

The questions in Tom's form will be something like this:—Do you undertake to keep Elizabeth in a nice home? To work day and night for her? To hand over all your money to her? Not to hit her on the head with any iron or wood calculated to inflict injury? Will you go home early every night and drink nothing stronger than Government ale?

Tom and Elizabeth will sign the forms as quickly as they can, carefully avoiding understanding the questions.

The officials will ring two separate bells and two married messengers will enter.

The woman messenger will take Elizabeth and her form away to another room and the man messenger will deal in the same way with Tom.

They are now before the magistrates, who will say, "Do you declare that the contents of this form are true?" to which Elizabeth will respond "Yes."

The same will happen to Tom in the room to which he has been taken.

Later they will meet in the hall where they will be presented with a form "M.O.W. 1922. Probation."

This form will state that if they do not hear to the contrary, die, change their minds or become insane within three months the parties mentioned therein may apply at the Ministry of Weddings for a marriage licence form M.O.W. 1923.

Yes, I think we had better have a Ministry of Weddings.

A. B.



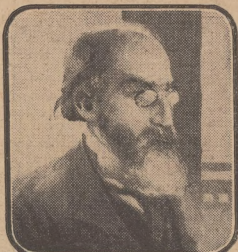
# DRUG TRAGEDY.

# SHOT DEAD.

# BOXERS IN TRAINING: BECKETT A



Lionel Belcher, the cinema actor, and Miss Olive Richardson, who have previously given evidence, leaving after the hearing yesterday.



Herr Kurt Eisner, the Bavarian Premier, who was shot at and killed by an officer. He was the founder of the Bavarian Republic and was a bitter opponent of Prussia.



**WOMAN SCOUTMASTER.**—Mrs. Hugh Rayner, who has been mentioned for her services to the Prince of Wales Hospital. She holds the rank of scoutmaster in the Boy Scouts.



"Where did that one go?"



Writing to Mrs. Wells (ins). As February 27 draws nearer public interest becomes keener; it being realised that the *Daily Mirror* will publish exclusive photographs.



Mrs. de Veuille, wife of the prisoner, whose name was mentioned in court yesterday. A report appears on page 2.



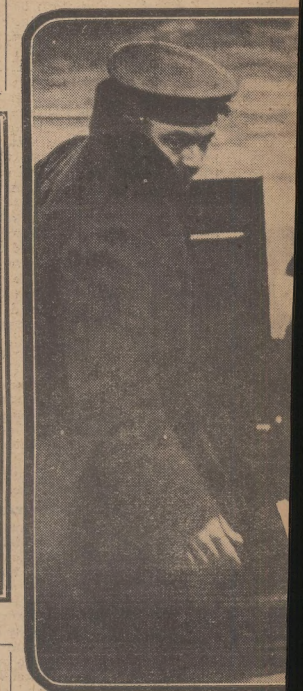
Helping his little daughter, who is not accustomed to gangways like her father.



De Veuille arriving yesterday at Bow-street Police Court, where he was remanded in custody for a week. A new mystery was yesterday's outstanding feature.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



**TO BEGIN LIFE ANEW.**—Wives of Canadian soldiers before boarding the boat train at Euston yesterday. Some will be met by their husbands at Liverpool, while others will cross in advance.



In the picture—  
**LORD JELlicoe's DEPARTURE.**—The Jellicoe, Lady Jellicoe and staff on the Imperial tour.



**TWO CROSSES.**—Lieut. G. M. Chantrill (North Russian Expeditionary Force), who has been awarded the M.C. and the Croix de Guerre.



**WAS A PORT CROSS.**—A. Port Cross, who has been awarded the M.C. and the Croix de Guerre.



# FORMIDABLE OPPONENT FOR WELLS.



about his training progress.  
in the great bout between Wells and Beckett  
er has a very formidable opponent. The  
aphs.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Joe Beckett's famous left hook.

# RETIRING.



Lord Methuen, Governor of Malta, who, it is understood, will not return on the expiry of his leave. Admiral Sir Rosalyn Wemyss is mentioned as a possible successor.



**A BRIDE-TO-BE.**—Miss L. S. Harrison, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison, of Jersey, who is engaged to Mr. K. N. Raleigh King, Royal Sussex Regt.

# PERENNIAL YOUTH



Miss Ellen Terry, who will be seventy-one on Thursday next, will play the Nurse in Miss Doris Keane's production of "Romeo and Juliet."



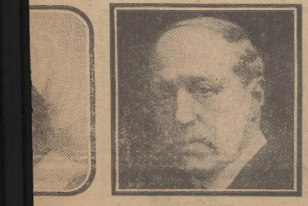
his sister.  
iser New Zealand, with Admiral Lord  
led from Portsmouth yesterday on her  
ror photographs.)



At the salute. He was introduced to the officers on going aboard the vessel.



**SELLING THEIR HUSBANDS' CATCH.**— Scottish women tramp long distances into the country to sell herrings. This is how they carry their creels.



**CATERS FOR M.P.s.**—Sir James Agg Gardner, who has been elected Chairman of the Kitchen Committee at the House of Commons.



**A SPILL AT MILITARY RACES.**—Sergeant Wellar thrown by Billy at the last jump in the N.C.O.s' race, an event in the point-to-point races at Arvington Farm, near Winchester.



**NEXT WEEK'S WEDDING.**—Lady Marjorie Hamilton, who is to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of her relative, Lady Cynthia Hamilton.



*In To-morrow's*

# SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

## Why we need a Public Defender

Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.,  
powerfully indicts a long-standing  
evil in the administration of  
British Justice.

## WHEN ALL MEN STRIKE!

By CHEDWORTH PAINE.

The vital questions of the moment examined  
from a new point of view.

## MORE AMUSEMENTS FOR THE PEOPLE

By W. L. GEORGE.

## THE NEW FACE OF OLD LONDON

By THOMAS BURKE.



News-Pictures of every-  
thing that is happening

From the Poles to the  
Equator, and

From San Francisco to  
Canton.

# SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

**ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY.**



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## M. Clemenceau's Dog Mons.

I hear from Paris that M. Clemenceau's dog has never left him since he has been wounded. Mons was born in the year of the great battle and has a romantic history, for he was picked up with a broken leg as a puppy by his distinguished master. Mons is a clever mongrel.

## Large Trousseaux Again.

A fashionable dress artist tells me that the large trousseau—dozens of "everything"—is again in vogue. All the new brides-to-be, including Princess "Pat," are going in for it.

## Sherry for the 'Flu.

A doctor tells me: "Many medical men rightly believe alcohol in moderation to be a useful prophylactic against influenza, but they generally advise port. I believe a good sound, dry sherry to be far preferable if you get it from a trustworthy merchant. Sherry is the purest of wines, and in Spain is constantly prescribed instead of brandy."

## Where Are the Matches?

Yesterday I received a letter from one of the big stores declaring that "the supplies of matches allotted by the Controller are totally inadequate to meet the exceptionally heavy demand in London." Who is to blame?

## New News.

The street news-vendors did not fail to make capital out of the arrest of Prince Joachim. In Holborn one was shouting, "Little Willie pinched!" Of course, all German princes look alike to the alfresco news-vendor.

## Railway Hours.

The eight hours day is coming into force on the railways much more rapidly than was expected. Large numbers of men are already doing the eight hours without any overtime.



Lord Stuart of Wortley.

## Cheering.

Which reminds me that at the City and South London meeting Lord Stuart of Wortley cheerfully observed that the adoption of a shorter working day would mean higher fares. This is another illustration of the fact that pampering one section of the working classes hits all the others.

## German Produce.

The story that British railways give preferential rates to German produce is again cropping up. I am assured it is entirely untrue; and that a Parliamentary Committee demonstrated in 1906 that the statement had no foundation.

## Anglo-American.

There will be a sound of revelry to-night at the Criterion, where Washington's birthday will be celebrated by the English-Speaking Union with a dinner to the American Ambassador and Mrs. Davis. Mr. Winston Churchill, being a bit of an American himself, will preside.

## American Spoonerism.

It is not to be expected that any of the speakers will get themselves into such a tangled knot as did an orator in Paris once. Overcome with nervousness, he stammered out a few allusions to the day, which he called "Birth Georginton's Wash-Day."

## Publish the Facts!

Without questioning the Admiralty announcement about Admiral Sir Berkeley Milne, people are asking why the facts about the escape of the Goeben and the Breslau cannot now be published. And what are the military reasons which preclude the publication of the second portions of the Dardanelles and the Mesopotamian inquiries?

## The Bishop in Camberwell.

I hear that the Bishop of London will shortly visit Camberwell. He is presiding over an evening service at the parish church of St. Giles, Camberwell, early in March.

## Coloured "Rubbers."

People who were buying skates yesterday were hunting for "rubbers" yesterday. I walked across streaming Dover-street behind a lady who wore a pair of old rose ones to match her "macks."

## Admiral and Boy.

Mr. Nelson Jackson, who has been touring Scotland, tells me of an incident he saw at the Central Station, Glasgow. Lord Jellicoe was strolling about the platform, smoking a cigarette. There entered upon the scene a typical Glasgow urchin.

## Courtesy.

The scaramouch blithely addressed the admiral with "Mister, gie's a light for me, fag." With perfect politeness, the admiral stooped and lighted the urchin's stub from the glowing end of his own cigarette.

## Shakespeare and S. S. D.

If Shakespeare spells ruin in the West End, he certainly does not at Chelsea. Mr. James Bernard Fagan tells me that he is so much encouraged by the results so far of his season at the Court that he means to produce the comedies "As You Like It" and "Much Ado About Nothing."

## A Record.

Incidentally he mentions that "Twelfth Night" at the Court has run for a number of performances that constitute a world record. All of which is very gratifying, and shows that there is something in Shakespeare after all.

## Tired of Frivolity.

Forsaking revue in spite of its glittering rewards, Mr. Harry M. Vernon is returning to serious play-writing. Mr. A. H. Woods, who is now on this side, has commissioned the author of "Mr. Wu" to write a strong drama for autumn production in London and New York.

## The Real Spirit.

The kind old lady could not restrain her sympathy when she saw two big Canadian soldiers in hospital blue propelling themselves along on crutches. "You poor, dear fellows," she said, "how dreadful for you to have to go about like that!" To which one of them replied quite cheerfully: "We're not kicking, mum!"

## "Victory" at Ascot.

I hear of a new race to be run at Ascot this year. It will be a "Victory Cup," and the King is said to be prepared to give a gold trophy. This event is expected to be the principal race of the last day of the meeting.

## Lawyers as Sportsmen.

When the revived Bar point-to-point fixture takes place—and it is due soon—there will be some surprises. Thanks to their Army training, many lawyers are now first-class riders, and they can go over fences with the best.

## Lost, Stolen, or Strayed.

If actresses can lose valuable dogs, why not theatres? Anyhow, the Adelphi is mourning its terrier, who wandered away the other



Miss Violetta Fenton, a dancer from South Africa, in "The Lilac Domino," now in its second year.



Miss Barbara Foster, of York, has been working for some time past at a war hospital in Grosvenor-square.

night and has not since been seen. As the address of the theatre is on his collar and a reward is offered, all should soon be well.

## Judge as Lecturer.

Judge Parry is known as a witty writer as well as an ornament to the Bench. He will, however, show his versatility still more by lecturing at the Central Hall on Wednesday on "Reconstruction in Government Departments." Sir Graeme Thomson presides.

## A River Trip.

Our winter visitors, the seagulls, are penetrating farther inland every year. Yesterday morning I saw a large flock of them circling over the Thames at Richmond.

THE RAMBLER.



Miss Maggie Teyte, returning to the London stage after a long absence in the musical version of "Monsieur Beaucenaire."



Viscount Churchill's daughter, Miss Ivy Spencer, who would have made her debut but for the war, has been doing war-work.

## PEACE REVELS.

### The Railwaymen and the Public—A New Race at Ascot.

THE AUTHORITIES are busying themselves with preparations for Peace Night. The recent experiments with Admiralty flares, which caused so much excitement at Westminster, are only a beginning. The great desire is to avoid any more "regrettable incidents" like those which attended the armistice celebrations.

## Music Hath Charms.

One proposal is that all the available military bands shall play in the parks and other open spaces, so as to draw people out of the streets. Suggestions for the illumination of the City and West End are not favourably looked upon by the police.

## Premier's Movements.

Mr. Lloyd George will not now go back to Paris till the end of next week. He intends to open the National Industrial Conference on Thursday.

## Honouring Premier's Wife.

Mrs. Lloyd George is to be "dined" at the House of Commons by the members she aided by speaking for them during the general election campaign. They all agree she helped them wonderfully.

## Irish Unrest.

The reports which reach me from Ireland are not too hopeful. The Sinn Feiners are quietly active, and the Transport and General Workers' Union even more so. The agitators are still counting on American sympathy, not entirely without reason.

## The Dublin Ball.

The ball which Mrs. Macpherson organised in Dublin was, I gather, a big success. Among the distinguished people there were Lady Mary Plunkett, who stayed till the last dance, Lady Moore and Lady Byrne, whose husband is Inspector-General of the R.I.C.

## The Land of Oil.

A man who has been there observed to me yesterday: "Whether this French scheme of making a ship canal from Alexandria to way down the Euphrates to the Persian Gulf is practicable or not I do not know. But I can tell you that there is more oil on the Middle Euphrates than America ever dreamed of. You can even see it oozing out of the banks."

## Pictures and Frames.

Australian soldiers are anxious to take back some of our English landscape—on canvas. This is what a picture dealer tells me. Landscape must be cheerful and full of colour to appeal to Aussies. But the chums from down under do kick at the high prices charged for frames, and well they may.

## The Housing Bill.

Dr. Addison expects, I hear, to bring in his Housing Bill in about a fortnight. Pending housing operations getting into full swing, temporary accommodation is to be provided where the need can be proved.



Dr. Addison.

## Salaries.

I gather that the Treasury do not quite see eye to eye with Dr. Addison as to the salaries which the Regional Housing Commissioners are to have. The Minister is more liberal in his ideas than the lords of money.



## BACK TO ITS OLD BRILLIANCE

CHERRY BLOSSOM Boot Polish again rises to its pre-war excellence, those commodities which made Cherry Blossom Boot Polish so famous being again obtainable.

Once again, therefore, will the boots and shoes of all who use Cherry Blossom Boot Polish wear that deep, rich shine and maintain that fine pliable, waterproofed condition of pre-war days.

## CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

The Polish of Superior quality

Tins 2d. & 4d. Black, Brown and Tonelle. Tonelle gives the correct colour to military equipment



# THE LOVE TRAIL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**HELEN CARSTAIRS**, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to

**ROY DUNBAR**, the assistant manager of the firm in which employment.

**KITTY LATIMER**, Helen's stepister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.

**HUGH LONSDALE**, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

## FALSE WITNESS.

HELEN sped from the room and went in search of Kitty. She found her in her bedroom, huddled in a chair, her elbows on her knees and her chin cupped in her hands.

"Kitty, come quickly, daddy wants you," gasped Helen excitedly. "Dennis refuses to believe that it wasn't Roy who made love to you, and I want you to convince him."

"Why should I trouble?" snapped Kitty resentfully. "You told him yourself it was Roy Dunbar, and it isn't my fault if he doesn't believe you."

Kitty had been brooding over her imaginary wrongs and nursing her wrath. She jumped instantly to the conclusion that she was to be made a scapegoat and a laughing stock at the idea. Moreover, she felt bitter and spiteful, and her own inclination was to do something which would make Helen and Dennis suffer for the indignity to which she had been subjected.

"Kitty, you must put matters right now and tell the truth," said Helen firmly. "You misled and deceived me, and I insist upon you doing the right thing now. I don't want to humiliate you or to throw all the blame on you. I realise that I was to blame, too, and that I should never have agreed to marry Dennis."

"No, and you should never have induced me to throw him overboard," said Helen, and you shouldn't have turned him against me," retorted Kitty, shaken by a gust of passion. "You want me to bear all the blame now and to get you out of the trouble you have caused for yourself, and I won't do it."

"You must! You shall!"

In her anxiety Helen caught Kitty's arm as she spoke and shook it, thereby unwittingly adding to Kitty's resentment and irritation.

"Don't pull me about," snapped Kitty, with something uncommonly like a snarl. "I never told you any falsehoods, and you have no right to say so. I told you that Roy Dunbar was not to blame, but you didn't choose to believe me."

"But you didn't tell me that it was Roy's cousin, Hugh Lonsdale, who used Roy's name and caused all the trouble and misunderstanding in the first place. Kitty, you must come downstairs with me at once. Daddy is waiting."

Kitty rose from her chair, shrugging her shoulders impatiently, and compressing her lips ominously. She followed Helen down the stairs to the drawing-room, where Mr. Latimer and Dennis were standing together on the hearthrug, both looking pale and ill at ease.

Mr. Latimer cleared his throat, rubbed the bald spot on his head, and frowned ponderously at Kitty, who regarded him with a sort of indignant defiance, and did not even glance at Dennis.

"Er—Kitty, my dear," began her father, after clearing his throat again. "I—er—want to ask you a question. I don't know if Helen has explained the—er—position to you—"

"Helen has explained nothing," interjected Kitty sharply. "All she has done is to accuse me of having lied to her and misled and deceived her, and blamed me for having caused all the trouble."

"I'm not going to stand it! What am I supposed to have done?"

Her father frowned in some annoyance at the tone she was adopting, and instinctively tried to adopt a more conciliatory attitude.

"No one is asking you of having done anything, Kitty," he said quietly. "We are merely asking for information. Helen has been led to believe, apparently, that—er—we have been led to believe that—er—that unfortunate flirtation which caused all the trouble."

"Kitty knows very well that is so," chimed in Helen. "It was a—er—flirtation with Roy Dunbar who used his name. Kitty herself did not discover the deception until afterwards."

If she had seen Roy when he called her the misunderstanding would have been cleared up at once."

"That's what Dunbar told you, I suppose?" interjected Dennis. "I don't believe a word of it. He has induced Kitty to bear out this story in the hope of winning back again."

"Haden't we better allow Kitty to tell us the facts?" interposed Mr. Latimer dryly. "What have you to say about it, Kitty?" he added, turning to Kitty again.

"Nothing," said Kitty, not going to be made a scapegoat," ejaculated Kitty.

Her spite and resentment had boiled up again, and she was in a savage mood.

"You must say something," Mr. Latimer insisted her father, beginning to lose patience with her. "Are we to understand that Dunbar's story is true or not?"

"No, it isn't true if he is trying to throw the blame on me," flashed out Kitty. "He is to blame. He made me promise to put matters right and to bear out his story. So there!"

Helen and Dennis both knew that I have been going about with him, and they can settle the thing between them. I am not going to be badgered about it any more."

"I thought as much!" commented Dennis Clare grimly. "I guessed it was a concoction, (translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

and that he had persuaded Kitty to agree to help him out by supporting his lies."

"Kitty, you know it is true!" gasped Helen in desperation, her winsome face white with anxiety. "You know it was Hugh Lonsdale who made love to you. You must admit it!"

"I shall do nothing of the sort!" blazed out Kitty, stamping her foot in a rage, then turning and rushing out of the room.

There was a dead silence for a few moments after Kitty had disappeared. Mr. Latimer stood rubbing his head, glancing uncertainly from Helen to Dennis, and wondering what to say. Helen was standing looking aghast, staring at the door, and Dennis was regarding her frowningly and grimly.

"See here, Mr. Latimer, I am not going to allow this unscrupulous scoundrel to wreck Helen's life and mine," exclaimed Dennis suddenly. "I am not going to be left in the lurch again. Helen must play the game and keep her promise."

"Yes, yes, of course!" agreed Mr. Latimer, looking extremely uncomfortable, and casting an appealing glance at Helen, who was trying to play the game."

"Daddy, I am sure Kitty hasn't told the truth," burst out Helen in agitated tones. "I know that what Roy told me to-night is true."

"It is impossible to accept anything Dunbar says," retorted Mr. Latimer. "You can hardly expect me to believe that he is telling the truth and that Kitty is lying."

This is—er—a very painful incident, my dear," he continued in gentler tones, "very painful for all of us. But—er—surely it would be wise to recognise that the fellow is utterly trustworthy, and put him out of your mind right away. I must confess I thought you had done so, and it comes as an unpleasant surprise to find that you actually condescended to meet him again."

## UNRAVELLING THE TANGLE.

HELEN dropped into a chair, wringing her hands in distress, at a loss to know what to say or how to act. Kitty's denial had staggered her, and she could not bring herself again to believe that Roy had deliberately tricked and deceived her and that his story was untrue.

Put him out of your thoughts, little woman," urged Dennis, taking a step towards her. "Don't drive me to despair."

"No, no, Helen won't drive you to despair," chimed in Mr. Latimer reassuringly. "Helen has plenty of common sense and isn't going to allow herself to be upset by this ridiculous falsehood."

"I don't believe it is a falsehood," protested Helen tremulously. "I—I can't decide. You—er—you must excuse me."

She rose hastily, on the verge of a breakdown, and rushed from the room, feeling that if she remained a moment longer she would give way to tears and become hysterical. Tears were, indeed, streaming down her face when she reached her own room, but she mastered her emotion with an effort and went resolutely to Kitty's room.

Kitty, however, had been seized with panic when the realisation of what she had done had dawned upon her, and she had locked herself in. She refused to answer either Helen's entreaties or commands that she should open the door, for fear that Roy's scheme was determined not to admit the truth.

Helen went back to her own room at last in a state bordering upon desperation. Could it be possible, she asked herself, that Roy had invented the story, as Dennis suggested, and had been deceiving her after all? She rejected the idea almost at once, recalling Roy's tone and the look in his eyes as he had explained.

"No, no, I don't intend to doubt him again," she whispered, clasping her hands together tightly. "I know now that he loves me and that what he said was true."

Again, however, Helen recognised that she had to face a crisis, and that if she took a firm stand, refused point-blank to go on with her engagement to Dennis and insisted upon marrying Roy, she would in truth rouse Dennis to fight, and might drive him to carry out his threat to kill Roy. She knew, too, that if Kitty persisted in refusing to tell the truth, it would be well-nigh impossible to persuade Mr. Latimer that Roy's explanation was not an invention.

She took pen and paper at last and dashed off a note to Roy, as she had promised to do. "Dear Roy," she wrote. "Kitty refuses to admit that your story is true, and I am quite at a loss to know how to act. Please meet me to-morrow at one o'clock outside the office in Victoria-street.—Helen."

She waited until she heard Dennis take his leave, then went downstairs again and sent the maid to the post with the letter. Her stepfather heard her voice, and came out into the hall.

"I'd like to have a talk with you, Helen," he said in kindly tones, laying his hand on Helen's arm. "Come up to my study and have a chat."

Helen hesitated for a moment, then followed him upstairs to the study, which was a cosy little apartment lined with books and furnished with two easy-chairs, a bureau and a big drawing desk.

"Now, my dear, let's see if we can't get this tangle straightened out," said Mr. Latimer, when he had comfortably ensconced Helen in one of the armchairs and settled himself in the other. "Dennis has gone away in great distress of mind, and has begged me to help him. This—er—action on your part has naturally surprised and shocked him."

"I am sorry, daddy," answered Helen, "but I am in a terrible position. I realise now that I made a terrible mistake in promising to marry

Dennis, but—oh, I thought I was acting for the best!"

She plunged into explanations, relating fully and frankly all that had happened, glad to be able to unburden her heart to a sympathetic listener.

## HELEN IS OBSTINATE.

MR. LATIMER made no comment until Helen had finished, but he rubbed his head furiously and cleared his throat repeatedly, looking very much worried meanwhile.

"Er—most extraordinary!" he exclaimed at last. "I—er—I quite appreciate your difficulties, Helen—but I had no idea that you could possibly be still in love with this fellow Dunbar. Why, my dear, surely you must realise that this story is an invention!"

"I am sure it isn't," protested Helen. "I am sure Roy is telling the truth, daddy."

"But if he is telling the truth, Kitty must be telling a lie," said Mr. Latimer, looking more worried than ever. "Now, do be sensible, my dear. What possible object could Kitty have in refusing to admit the truth now?"

"You say yourself that it was she who under took to appeal to Roy Dunbar, and you must admit that it seems likely that they concocted this story between them. Yes, that seems the explanation, but—er—when it came to the point, I suppose Kitty couldn't bring herself to support the falsehood."

"I don't understand it," said Helen despairingly. "I am sure that Roy was not telling falsehoods. In any case, daddy, I can never marry Dennis."

"Oh, you must help me! You must try to reason with him. He swears that if I refuse to marry him he will kill Roy, and—er—I'd give my life for Roy."

"Don't talk nonsense!" snapped her stepfather, with sudden testiness. "If this story is false, as I believe, I shall certainly refuse to allow you to marry the fellow, even if Dennis does release you."

"I am surprised that you should talk in such a fashion. I gave you credit for more common sense."

Helen's self-possession began to desert her, and tears welled to her eyes. Mr. Latimer softened at once at sight of her distress, and rose quickly from his seat to pat her on the shoulder.

"There, there, don't cry about it!" he exclaimed hastily. "I'll see what I can do, but it is all very awkward—very awkward and distressing. Dennis seems to feel very strongly indeed about it, and I am rather afraid he might do something rash unless I can bring him to reason."

"Of course, I don't want to try to force you to marry him if you don't care for him, but—the easiest way out of the difficulty would be to forget all about Dunbar and keep your promise to Dennis."

But Kitty loves Dennis, and she said it would break her heart if I married him," protested Helen tearfully.

Mr. Latimer groaned, and rubbed his head again.

Kitty's probably why she agreed to support this story of Dunbar's," he commented after a pause. "That only makes the matter still more complicated. I'll see what I can do, Helen. But remember that any idea of further acquaintance with Roy Dunbar is to be out of the question."

For a long time after Helen had retired to her own room Mr. Latimer sat deep in thought.

## LATE WINTER SALE OF WITNEY BLANKETS, RUGS, etc., DIRECT FROM WITNEY.

Astonishing Bargains and SWEEPING REDUCTIONS in Coloured Blankets, Rugs and other Woollens, amounting in some instances to 25 per cent. Reduction.

In this Sale The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., are offering special goods at remarkably low prices. Witney is famous for BLANKETS.

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It has been decreed by law that only Blankets made at Witney may be sold as "WITNEY BLANKETS." Therefore, you are fully protected and sure of getting the right size if you buy direct from The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., at Witney.

The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., send free to each applicant a parcel of thirty miniature blankets, with patterns, delightfully made and decorated with pretty borders.

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Even the miniature blankets are convinced of the outstanding merits of the WITNEY BLANKETS here offered. Fill in Coupon now. Direct from Witney will then come the parcel of absorbing interest, giving profit and pleasure. Many testimonials constantly received. Get the finest warm wool blankets from Witney. Make money with stocks lost. With the return of our brave soldiers, a great demand will arise in every home for blankets.

A WEALTH OF WARMTH FROM WITNEY.

Witney's Warmth is Nature's Warmth. Think of the warming effect of the sheep's coat. Witney Blankets have all this in the warm, and offer a Wonderland of Warmth for all. To sleep warm is an aid to health.

THE WITNEY BLANKET CO. LIMITED WITNEY.



Helen Carstairs.

smoking innumerable cigarettes, and occasionally rubbing the bald spot on his head.

"Internally a weak count," he muttered at last, sighing heavily at he rose from his chair. "If what Helen says is right, Kitty will break her heart if Dennis marries Helen, and Helen will be unhappy not only on that account, but because she seems to have decided that she doesn't care for Dennis and is still in love with Dunbar. On the other hand, if Helen refuses to marry Dennis, he vows he will shoot her—and the silly young fool probably means it, confound him!"

"It would simplify matters if only I could persuade Dennis to be sensible and accept the situation, but he is naturally incensed against Dunbar. Still, I may be able to do something."

"Surely it can't be possible that Kitty wasn't telling the truth?"

He tackled Kitty on the subject next morning at the breakfast-table, and she answered that she had nothing to add to what she had said already, and bounced up from her chair.

Helen, too, who, when she followed her out, determined to question her further. Kitty had already snatched up her hat and was at the hall door, and Helen called to her to wait.

"I want the truth, Kitty," Helen said, when she had overtaken Kitty, who paid no attention to her call and hurried out. "I must know the truth about Hugh Lonsdale."

"You know the truth, and you needn't think I am going to help you any more," responded Kitty irritably. "I don't mean to tell you anything more. So there!"

"Kitty, surely you realise how I am placed?" exclaimed Helen pleadingly.

Kitty shrugged her shoulders, walked on for a few paces in silence, then wheeled round, her eyes blazing and her expression quite vindictive.

"You have got yourself into the trouble, and you can get yourself out of it," she ejaculated passionately. "I have no pity for you. You have stolen Dennis away from me, won his love, and turned him against me."

"You can't deny it! I appealed to him last night, and he sneered at me. Now you can suffer for it. I am not going to make myself a scapegoat for your sake."

She shook off Helen's detaining hand as she spoke, and hurried towards the station at a great rate, leaving Helen distressed and perplexed.

"I won't marry Dennis!" breathed Helen. "I won't! I won't!"

Don't miss Monday's instalment.

## 'PEACE WITH ITS TERRORS'

Fire Brigade Turned Out to Extinguish Victory Flare.

The result of the experimental peace flare tried on the Embankment on Thursday night, was that the fire brigade was turned out.

Someone passed by by St. Thomas's Hospital thought the building was on fire and dashed to the nearest street alarm.

St. Thomas's Hospital carries some scars as the result of the experiment.

Sent by rail and steamer to all parts.

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It has been decreed by law that only Blankets made at Witney may be sold as "WITNEY BLANKETS." Therefore, you are fully protected and sure of getting the right size if you buy direct from The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., at Witney.

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THE WITNEY BLANKET CO. LIMITED WITNEY.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ D. Mirror, 22/2/19



## HOW THE HUNS LOST BATTLE OF JUTLAND.

3,076 Casualties in Officers  
and Ratings.

### KOENIG STRUCK 15 TIMES.

The *Daily Mirror* learns that the German casualties in the Jutland battle numbered 3,076 officers and ratings, and that the Hun forces numbered 115 ships.

The damage inflicted on the Koenig was considerable. She was struck fifteen times during the action and suffered about 100 casualties. Rear-Admiral Behncke was wounded by a shell splinter in the head.

The casualty figures are as follow:-

	Killed.	Wounded.
Officers .....	172	41
Other ratings .....	2,414	449
Total casualties .....	3,076	

The German forces at this battle were the flagship *Friedrich der Grosse*, the Third Battle Squadron numbering seven ships, the First Battle Squadron numbering eight ships, the second numbering six ships, the first, second and fourth scouting groups of five battle cruisers, six light cruisers and five light cruisers respectively; and the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Ninth Destroyer Flotillas numbering seventy-seven boats.

The damage suffered by the Koenig was considerable. During the action she was struck about fifteen times in all.

The four compartments forward of the first turret were flooded above the protecting deck as a result of hits by two big shells.

### HIT TWENTY-EIGHT TIMES.

The ship went down by the head, until the focastle was only 5ft. above the water, and it was found impossible to effect temporary repairs or pump the water out.

The crew of the forward torpedo tube were imprisoned in their flat, and could not be extricated until June 5, when the ship was in dry dock. In the meantime they were fed through the voice pipe.

Two 5.9-in. casemates on the port side were also hit and the gun crews killed.

A direct hit on the barbettes of the forward turret put the gunners out of action and did considerable execution.

The casualties were about sixty-five killed and thirty to thirty-five wounded.

The ship was repaired in Hamburg on June 2, and rejoined the High Seas Fleet on August 12.

At to the Seydlitz, she was hit by twenty-eight shells, and one torpedo fired by a British destroyer struck the Seydlitz on the starboard side, board side.

The Seydlitz continued firing as long as she could, and was then towed by the Pillan and beached in a sinking condition, not rejoining the fleet till September.

## AMERICAN WAR ROMANCE

### U.S. Major Who Met His Bride in Britain and in France.

New York, Friday.  
Major George Elsie, of the United States Army, was married yesterday to Miss Frances Ducruzel.

The pair first met when the major commanded the American rest camp at Winchester, where the bride was an assistant of the Duchess of Portland.

They met again in France, where he was attached to the 1st Infantry Regiment, and Miss Ducruzel served as a war nurse.

The bride arrived in New York on Wednesday.—Central News.

## PRINCESS PAT'S VEIL

Lovely Brussels Lace Once Worn  
by Queen Charlotte.

### BLIND WOMEN'S DRESSES.

An historic veil, which formerly belonged to Queen Charlotte, and bears her monogram and crown on the border, will be worn by Princess Patricia on her wedding day.

The veil, which is of magnificent Brussels lace, is the gift of the Dowager Lady Rhonda. The Princess's ornaments will be a fine rope of pearls and a large diamond maple leaf brooch. The latter was given to the late Duchess of Connaught by personal friends at Montreal when her Royal Highness left Canada.

Among the bridesmaids will be Princess Ingrid, the daughter of the Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden, and the niece of the bride.

The two little pages, the Hon. Simon Ramsay, the son of Lord Dalhousie and a nephew of the bridegroom, and the Earl of Macduff, a nephew of the bride and the son of Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, will wear Highland dress, each wearing the tartan of his clan.

Among the dresses included in Princess Patricia's trousseau are two made by the blind women working under the care of the London Association for the Blind.

These dresses are both of very fine texture and artistic merit, being of the fashionable jumper and skirt design.

### BAN ON CHILDREN.

#### Demobilised Unable to Find Homes—Housing Problem Critical

Grave trouble is threatened concerning the shortage of house accommodation.

Thousands of tenants are under notice to quit their houses, and many thousands more are unable to find houses, flats or even apartments. There are many thousands of demobilised soldiers who, married during the war, are unable to make a home.

"I have spent practically the whole of my leave in tramping around the suburbs to get a house," a private told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "It was the same story everywhere—'None to be had for love or money.'"

"Furnished apartments are also at a premium. If I had been single I could have succeeded. Unfortunately I wanted rooms for my wife and our two little ones, and the landladies turned me down."

### BERNE MEN AT NO. 10.

#### Prime Minister Receives Delegates to the International.

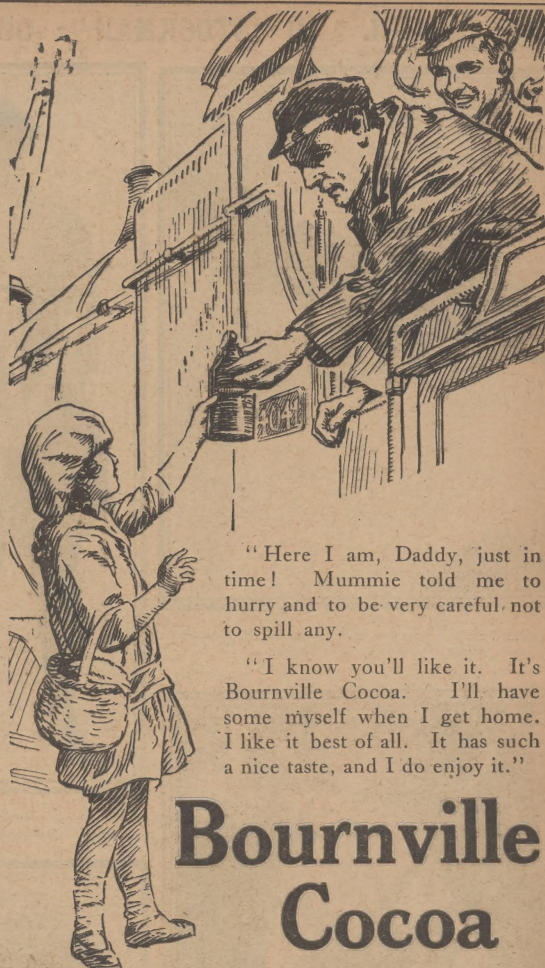
Members to the British delegation to the International Labour and Socialist Conference at Berne were received by the Prime Minister at 10, Downing-street, yesterday.

Resolutions submitted to the conference dealt with the question of responsibility for the war, the League of Nations and the International Labour Charter.

Another resolution affirmed the accepted political principles of democratic Socialism as opposed to the Bolshevik theories, as generally understood, and appointing a Special Commission of Inquiry, drawn from various countries, to proceed to Russia, to investigate the state of affairs there existing.

A very full discussion took place, the Premier indicating his agreement with a number of the proposals made.

He indicated that the work at Berne had certainly been of value, and he would see that the resolutions would be brought to the attention of his colleagues.



"Here I am, Daddy, just in time! Mummie told me to hurry and to be very careful not to spill any."

"I know you'll like it. It's Bournville Cocoa. I'll have some myself when I get home. I like it best of all. It has such a nice taste, and I do enjoy it."

# Bournville Cocoa

Is nourishing and sustaining  
**MADE BY CADBURY**

Cadbury, Bournville

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in order of merit by doctors, nurses, and mothers, throughout the world; prescribed by British doctors for 35 years; used in British military and civil hospitals and convalescent homes; ordered for the Red Cross Societies of Great Britain, the Overseas Dominions, and the Allies. This is the record of

## BENGER'S Food

for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.

Different from other foods and most highly nutritive. Invaluable for backward and ailing children, in illness and convalescence, and for aged persons.

From "A System of Diet and Dietetics" (p. 220).

"Benger's Food is in my opinion the most valuable proprietary food on the market."

"It is a valuable food in typhoid fever, gastritis and even in all troubles," etc.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

BENGER'S FOOD LTD. Otter Works MANCHESTER, England.

Branch Offices: NEW YORK 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY 217, Pitt St. Depots throughout CANADA.

### PERSONAL.

SO glad. Six ready for you.  
PLEASE send message—L. V. Grateful.  
MEET Paddington Sunday, 6.30. Urgent. Love—Ada.  
ANXIOUS—longing—loving. Every thought with you—Monk Jill.  
OFFICERS' Second-hand Uniform, Muff, Jewellery, Boots, Trunks, Underwear, Everything. World's largest second-hand dealers. Wholesale, retail, buying, selling. Outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.  
SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY REID'S Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas St., Artificial Teeth at Hospital Prices—524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tel., Mayfair 5559.

### MISSING SOLDIERS.

8,56189, Rifleman W. Lillington, B Coy, 8th Rifle Brigade, Missing April 4. Reported prisoner November 14, News to D. Lillington, 24, Goldsmith's-place, Chancery, N.1.  
INFORMATION desired re Private Stanley Wise, 51725, 1st Worcester Regt. Wounded and missing March 25, 1918. Please write Mrs. Wise, The Avenue, Longlevens, Gloucester.  
42951 Pte. S. T. BURT, No. 1 Plat., A Coy., 1st Batt. 1st Worcestershire Regt., missing in France between May 27th—June 4th. Information would be gratefully received by his parents, S. Batt, Shirley Bransgore, near Christchurch, Hants.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE Hairdressing Lesson.—Send me your name and address and 1d. stamp and I will send you "40 Ways of Dressing the Hair (illustrated)."—Mills, 12, Gloster-pl., Brighton.

### DAINTY SPRING WEAR FOR LITTLE FOLK.



She is full of curiosity to see how new hat of striped silk and black velvet, and she wears a pretty little frock of green bordered with lace.

She has every excuse for vanity, for she wears the most delightful garment of mauve shantung embroidered in silk.

The quaintest of rose velvet jackets is worn over a frock of white. It is cut in deep points at the sides and owns five real silver buttons.



## LUMBER GIRL AND "STOCKMAN": OUTDOOR GIRLS ENTER FOR BEAUTY CONTEST.



Worked in a canteen at a hostel for soldiers in Scotland. Her father is a naval officer.



Stockman on a Buckinghamshire farm for eighteen months.



A member of the Women's Legion. Was an R.A.S.C. driver.



Was employed in a shipping office under Government control.



Was engaged in the manufacture of munitions in the south of England.



Felling a tree. She undertook the strenuous work of a lumberman to provide urgently-needed timber.



Now helping at an American hospital. Previously a motor driver.



Worked at the Anglo-American War Office in Paris.

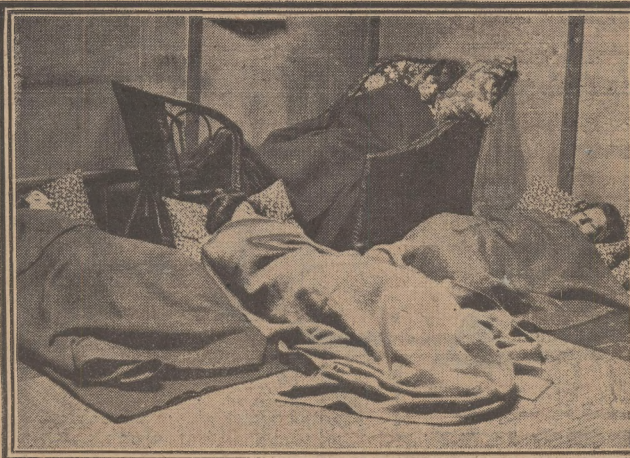


Worked at War Office and Navy and Army Canteen Board.



"No beds!" This notice has to be put up every night.

ONLY SHAKEDOWNS AVAILABLE.—More residential clubs are to be built by the Y.W.C.A., as at present it is impossible to cope with the demand for sleeping accommodation. Night



"Any port in a storm." Healthy people, however, can sleep anywhere, after night it is only possible to provide applicants with chairs, while some girls wrap themselves round in a rug and sleep on the floor.







# Daily Mirror

Saturday, February 22, 1919.

## THE COLONEL-IN-CHIEF.

## PRINCESS PATRICIA'S FAREWELL TO HER REGIMENT.



Princess Patricia with Lieutenant-Colonel Gault. Her colour was the only one carried in action by British troops in France.



"To the P.P.C.L.I. from the Colonel-in-Chief, Patricia, in recognition of their heroic services in the Great War, 1914-18." Thus the inscription on the laurel wreath in metal which the Princess is fixing to the colour.

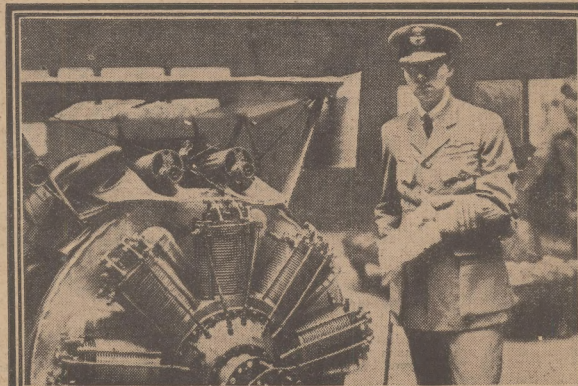


Lieutenant-Colonel Gault, D.S.O., one of the two original officers who left Canada in 1914, leads the cheers for the Princess.

Princess Patricia visited Bramshott yesterday to say good-bye to the famous battalion of Canadian Light Infantry which bears her name. The colours, which were carried through many engagements, were worked with her own hands, and presented by her at Ottawa when the battalion left for France in August, 1914.—(*Daily Mirror*.)



**PRIVATE WEDS COLONEL'S DAUGHTER.**—Private Edward Macaulay (Canadian Force), a grand-nephew of Lord Macaulay, was married at Paignton to Miss Alice Annetto Money, daughter of the late Colonel Ernle Edward Money, Bengal Lancers.



**ONE AGAINST SIXTY.**—Major G. W. Barker, V.C., standing beside the machine in which he fought sixty German "planes." The machine can be seen at the Canadian Exhibition of War Paintings at the Royal Academy.